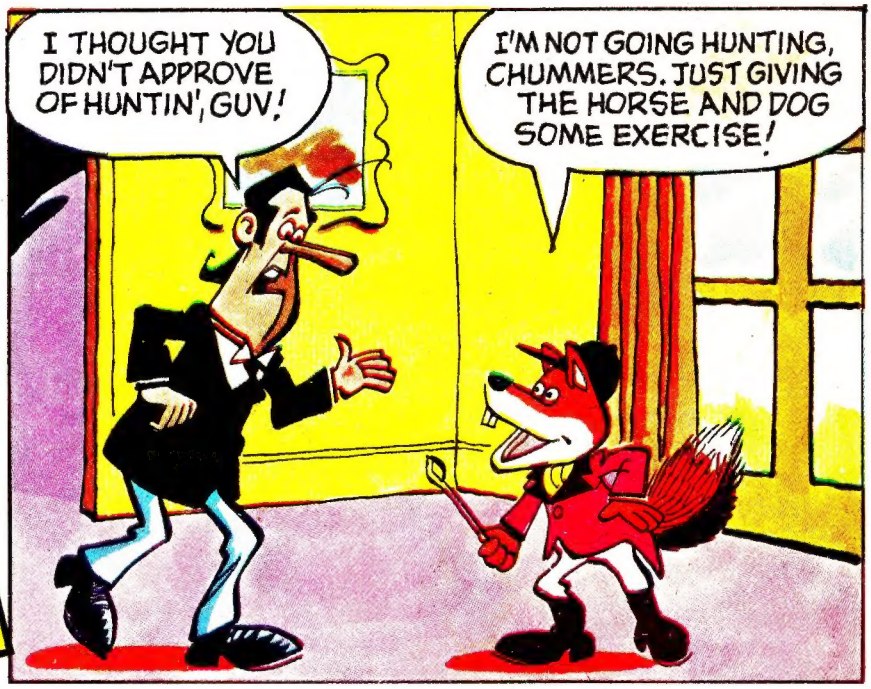
JOIN POPEYE INSIDE

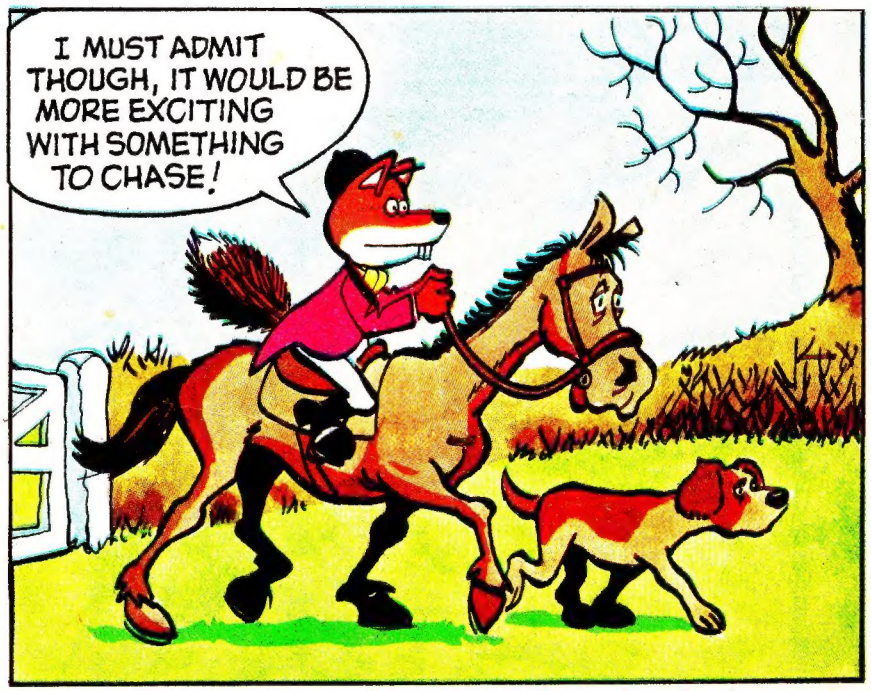
Number 1357

Week ending 17th December, 1977

10p

TV COMIC





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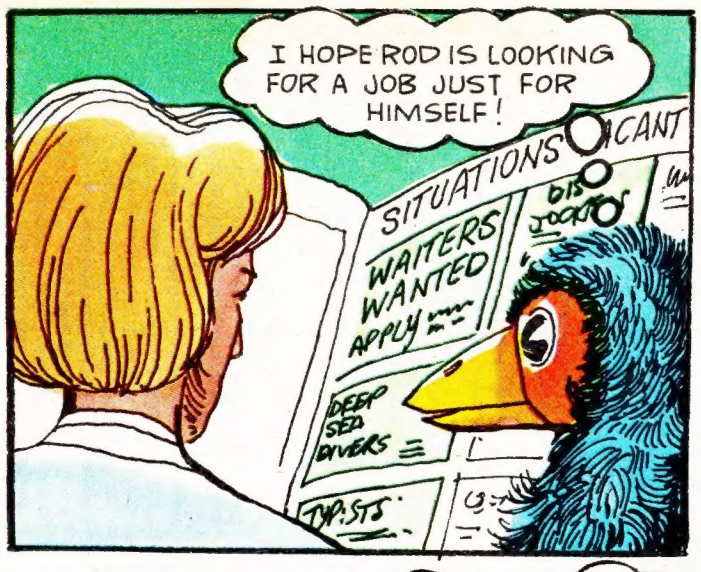
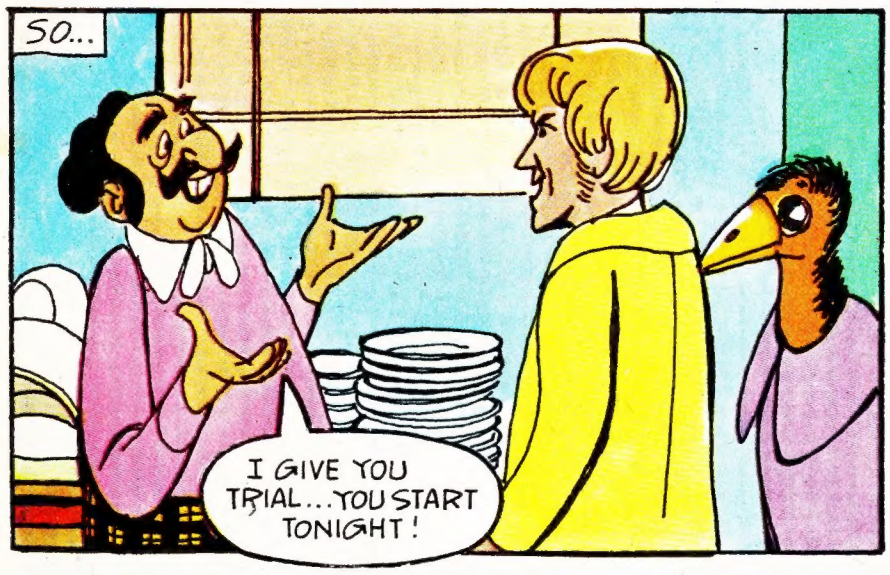
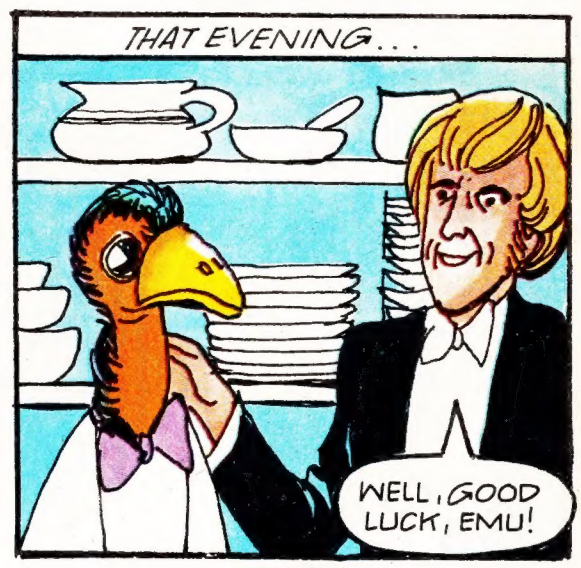
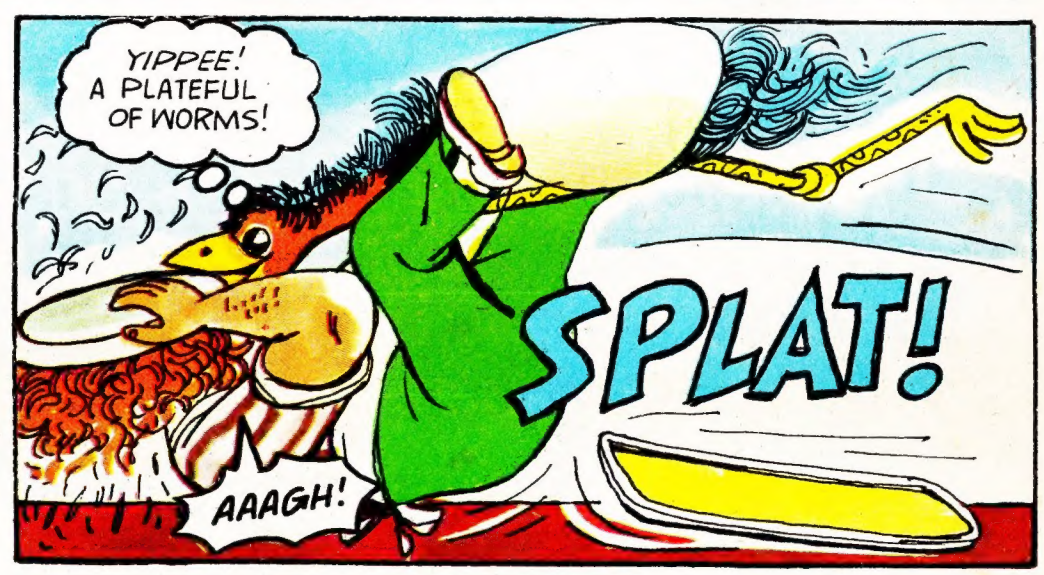
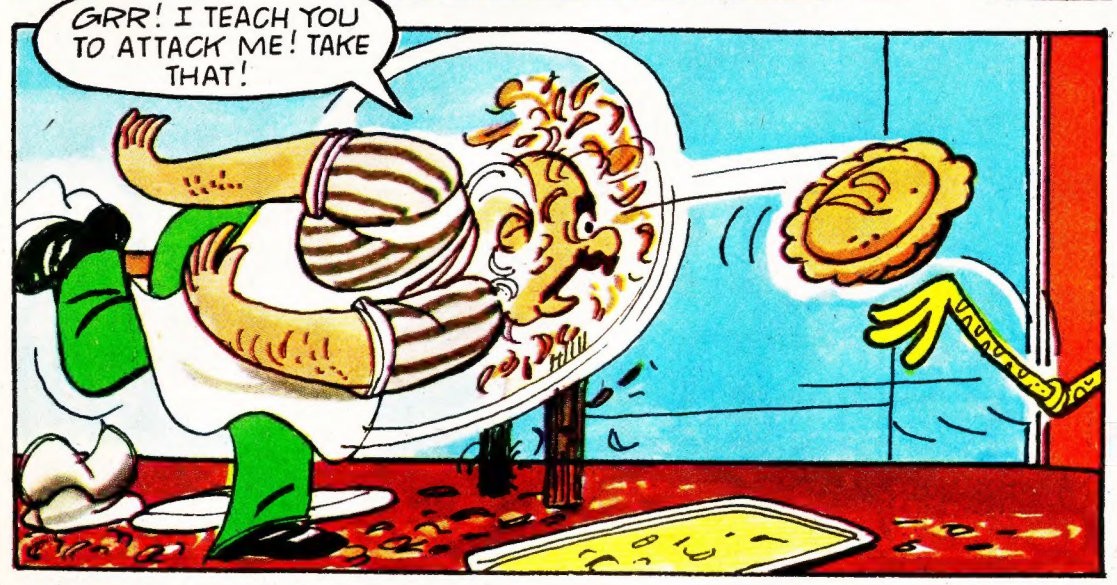
ROD HULL and EMU

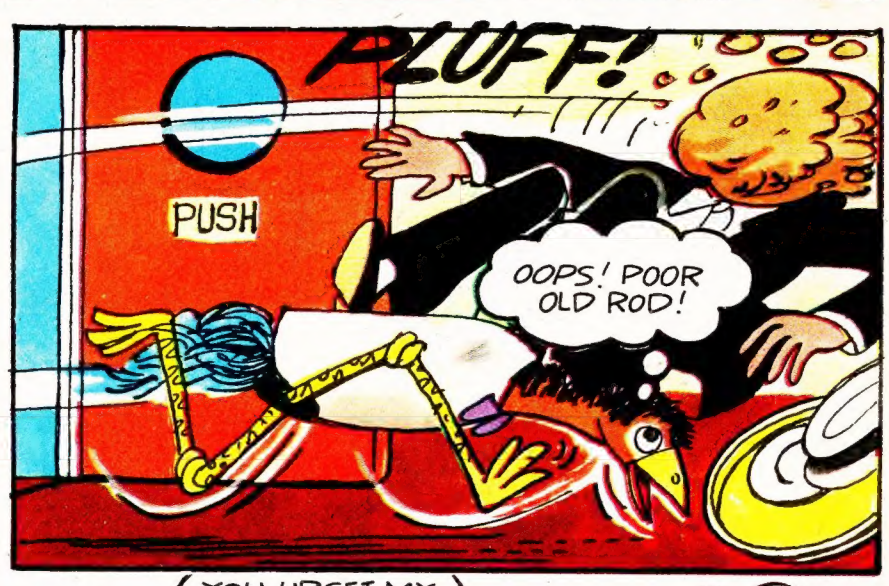


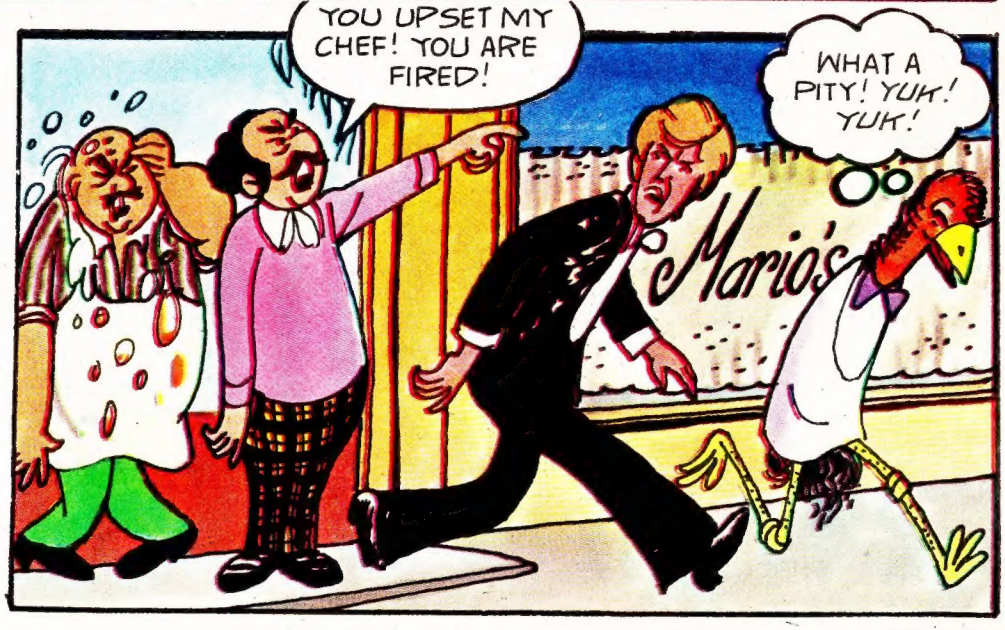












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BARNEY BEAR

I MUST PRACTISE HARD TO BEAT MOOSE IN THIS AFTERNOON'S MATCH!

OUCH!

CAN'T YOU BE MORE CAREFUL?

ER... SORRY!

IT'S JUST THAT I'M A LOUSY GOLFER!

THEN I CAN HELP YOU WITH MY FAIRY MAGIC!

SEE! EVERYTHING YOU DO IS GOING RIGHT!

PLOP!

WILL YOU HELP ME WHEN I PLAY MY FRIEND MOOSE THIS AFTERNOON?

OF COURSE!

YIPPEE! I'LL BEAT HIM! I'LL BEAT HIM!

THAT AFTERNOON...

YOU'RE LOOKING CONFIDENT, BARNEY!

I AM!

LITTLE DOES HE KNOW MY MAGIC FAIRY WILL BE HELPING ME!

I THINK BARNEY'S IN FOR A SURPRISE!

SO...

I DON'T GET IT! EVERYTHING MOOSE TRIES IS WORKING...

PLOP!

...WHILE EVERYTHING I DO GOES WRONG!

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY MAGIC FAIRY?

LITTLE DOES BARNEY KNOW THAT I MET A MAGIC GNOME THIS MORNING WHO'S HELPING ME TO WIN!

MMMF!

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MIGHTY MOTH

GOOD MORNING, DAD!

GOOD MORNING, MIGHTY MOTH!

EH?

HEY DAD— WHY ARE YOU UPSIDE DOWN?

I'M NOT! IT'S YOU WHO'S UPSIDE DOWN!

LOOK, I AND EVERYTHING IN THE ROOM ARE THE RIGHT WAY UP!

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! I'D BETTER SEE THE DOC!

EVERYTHING AT HOME SEEMS UPSIDE DOWN, DOC!

WELL WHY DON'T YOU FLY UPSIDE DOWN YOURSELF? THEN EVERYTHING WOULD SEEM TO BE THE RIGHT WAY UP!

DR MOTH

MEANWHILE...

HAR! HAR! I PAINTED THE FLOOR WHITE AND NAILED MY SHOES AND FURNITURE TO THE CEILING! SOON I'LL DRIVE THAT MOTH POTTY!

LATER...

LOOK, DAD— I'M — HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? EVERYTHING'S PERFECTLY NORMAL!

I CAN'T STAND IT! I'D BETTER GO AND LIE DOWN!

TEE-HEE! NOW I'LL NAIL EVERYTHING BACK ON THE CEILING AGAIN!

UPSTAIRS...

BANG! BANG!

WHAT'S THAT BANGING?

NAILS COMING UP THROUGH THE BEDROOM FLOOR, EH? I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND!

HEY, MIGHTY MOTH! WAKE UP! I WANT YOU TO SEE SOMETHING!

I'LL BANG THESE NAILS BACK!

CLUNK!

HA! HA! HA! DAD CAN'T CONFUSE ME NOW — HE'S HORIZONTAL!

GROAN!

FEASTED

HUH! A LITTLE FAIR BY THE LOOKS O' THINGS, COUSIN!

I LOVE FAIRS, EDWARD! LET US GO IN!

BINGO

WHEEE! THIS MOONROCKET IS GREAT FUN!

HUH! WE TEXANS USE REAL ROCKETS TO GO TO THE REAL MOON!

LOOK, EDWARD! I'VE HIT A COCONUT!

COCONUT? WHY, BACK IN TEXAS OUR GOOSEBERRIES ARE BIGGER'N THAT!

3 SHOTS 5P

BONK!

WIN A COCO

HAVE A GO AT THIS, EDWARD! COME ON!

NUTS! AND NOT COCONUTS!

TEST YOUR SKILL

ROLL UP, ROLL UP!

GAWSH! AH JUST MIGHT DO SOME O' THAT FANCY SHOOTIN'.. TEXAS-STYLE!

COME ON, COUSIN! AH'LL SHOW YUH SOME REAL SHOOTIN'!

B-B-BUT, EDWARD! I WAS ENJOYING MYSELF!

FAIR

THIS MEDICINE BALL IS THE FIRST THING I NEED! NEXT TO THE AQUARIUM, COUSIN!

THE SPORTS SHOP

AQUARIUM?

AQUARIUM

YEAH, FELLAH! AH'D LIKE T'BORROW WALLY THERE, FOR A WHILE! AH'LL PAY YUH WELL!

OH, VERY WELL! I SUPPOSE IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

OH, DEAR! WHAT IS EDWARD UP TO?

YEEIKES! A WH-WHALE?

THAT'S RIGHT, COUSIN! A WHALE!

ARMY SUPPLIES

AND THAT'S THE LOT, COUSIN! NOW WE KIN GIT ON WITH THE SHOOTIN'!

SOLD

OH, NO!

AMMO

BLAM!

MISSED THAT TIME, COUSIN! BUT WE TEXANS NEVER MISS FOR LONG!

SIGH! IT CERTAINLY MAKES A CHANGE FROM POPGUNS AND PING-PONG BALLS!

DROOPY

HERE'S YOUR TICKETS, MR. DROOPY - YOU'LL FIND SKYDRIVERS SAFARI'S ARE THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST!

HOTEL DESK

YOUR TICKETS

THANKS, SURE HOPE SO.

SKYDRIVERS SKY SAFARIS

SOON...

I THINK IT'S THE LITTLE ONE OVER THERE!

THANKS, FRIEND!

GEE! IT IS SMALL...

THIS MUST BE THE GUY WE'RE WAITING FOR.

EXCUSE ME...

HURRY IT UP AND PUT THIS ON!

AND SO...

SURE HAVE CUT OUT THE LUXURIES.

HEY! WAKE UP! WE'RE NEARLY THERE!

AFRICA ALREADY. IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE.

HAPPY LANDING!

THANKS... YEOW!

SUPPOSE THEY SAVE MONEY BY NOT LANDING.

LORD LONGLEAR'S SAFARI PARK

BRITAIN'S FINEST

DO NOT GET OUT OF CAR!

WOW! WHAT A WELCOME. THIS IS AFRICA OKAY.

THIS IS GREAT! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, FELLAS.

YOU PEOPLE HAVE ANY OBJECTION IF I TAKE YOUR PICTURE?

HEY, YOU!...

NOARRR!

HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE?

I KIND OF DROPPED IN!

SEEMS IN AFRICA THE ANIMALS ARE FRIENDLIER THAN THE NATIVES!

LAND ROVER

DHK 888G

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Pink Panther

EXCUSE ME, MADAM, WOULD YOU CARE TO BUY A FLAG FOR DOGGIES DAY?

DOGGIES DAY

NO! THE DOG NEXT DOOR HOWLED ALL NIGHT AND KEPT ME AWAKE!

MAYBE THIS MAN WILL BE MORE SYMPATHETIC!

EXCUSE ME, WOULD YOU CARE TO MAKE A DONATION?

YEAH!

DOGGIES DAY

Biff!

I'LL DONATE THAT! A BLOOMIN' DOG EAT THE SAUSAGES I WAS SUPPOSE TO HAVE FOR BREAKFAST!

AH! THIS LADY IS SURE TO BUY A FLAG!

DOGGIES DAY

WHAT WILL THE MONEY BE USED FOR?

PART OF IT WILL GO TO PROVIDING A VET'S SURGERY!

GRR! I HATE GOING TO THE VET'S!

OUCH!

TAKE THAT YOU INTERFERING BUSYBODY!

SNAP!

ER... CARE TO BUY A FLAG?

SORRY, MATE— I'VE ONLY GOT A HALF-PENCE PIECE!

DAY

WHAT'S MORE, I USED TO GET GRUB AT THE BACK OF THE CAFE BUT NOW ALL THE STRAY DOGS BEAT ME TO IT!

SOME OF THE MONEY WILL BUY A VAN TO ROUND-UP ALL THE STRAY DOGS!

THEN YOU CAN HAVE MY HALF-PENCE!

DOGGIES DAY

I HEARD THAT! I'LL TELL THE LADS!

THERE HE IS, LADS!

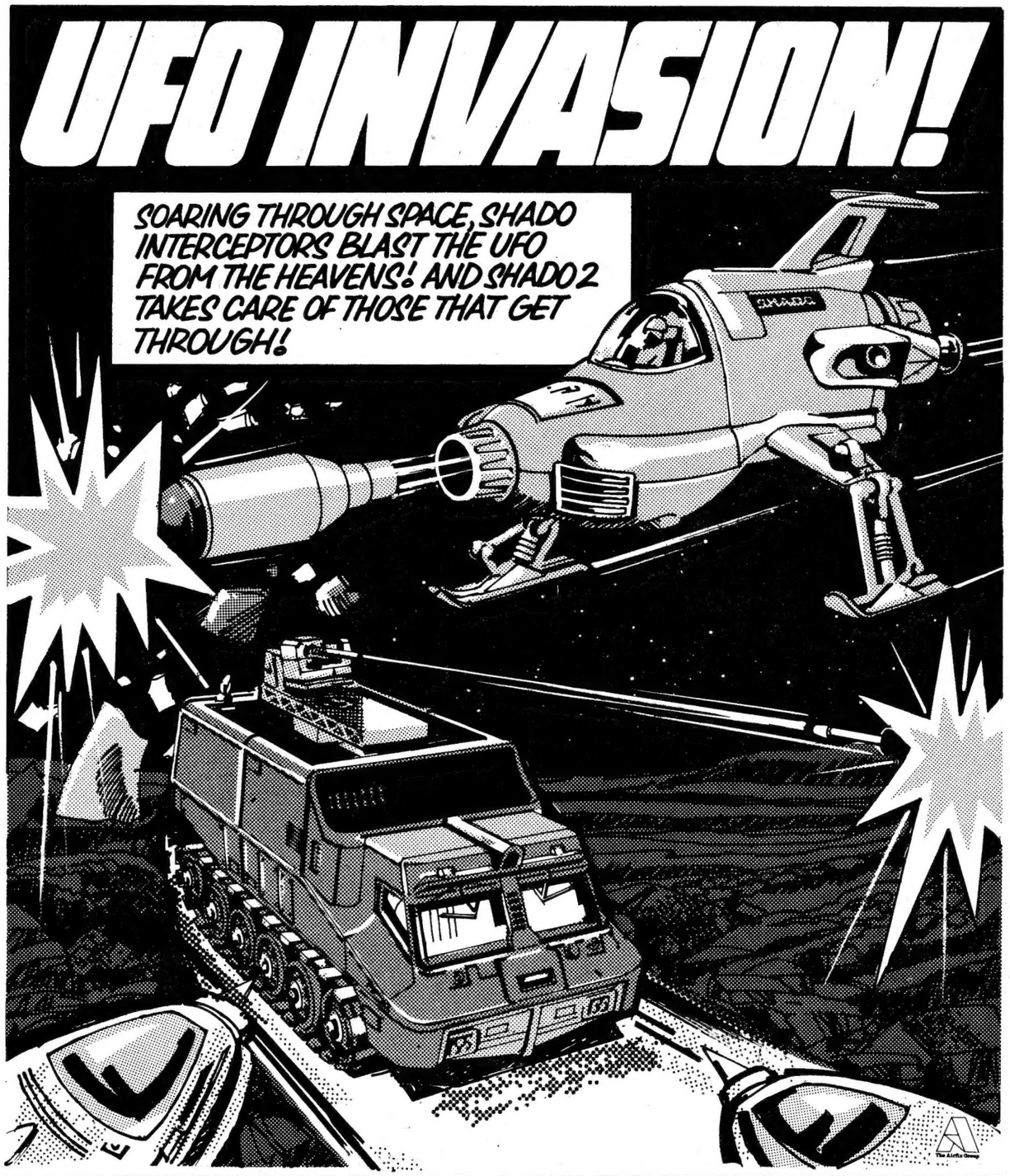
DOGGIES DAY

I'M COLLECTING FOR DEEP-SEA DIVER'S DAY TOMORROW! EVERYONE LIKES DEEP-SEA DIVERS!

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D-F 1977

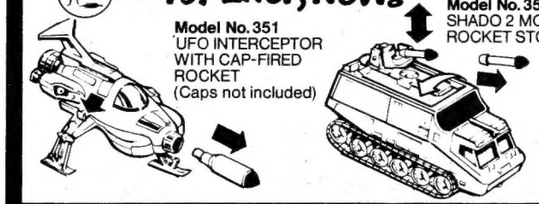
UFO INVASION!

SOARING THROUGH SPACE, SHADO INTERCEPTORS BLAST THE UFO FROM THE HEAVENS! AND SHADO 2 TAKES CARE OF THOSE THAT GET THROUGH!



UFO
S.H.A.D.O.

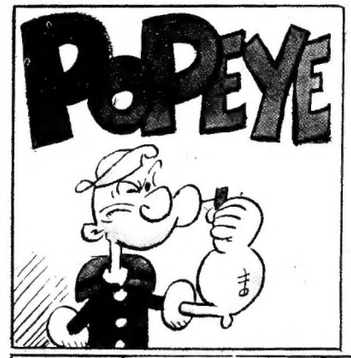
AVAILABLE FROM YOUR LOCAL TOY SHOP, NOW!

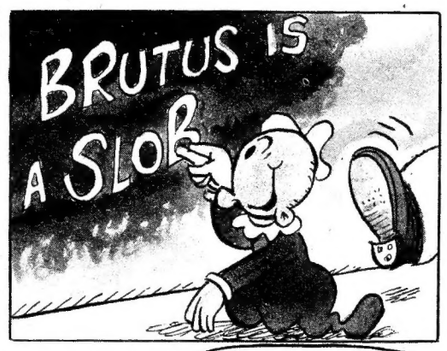


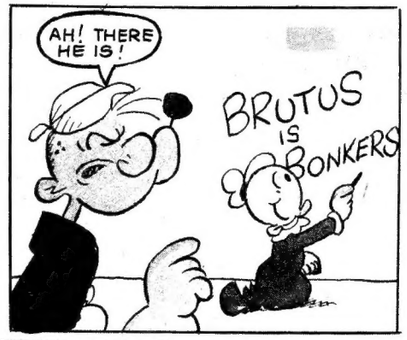
Model No. 351
UFO INTERCEPTOR WITH CAP-FIRED ROCKET
(Caps not included)

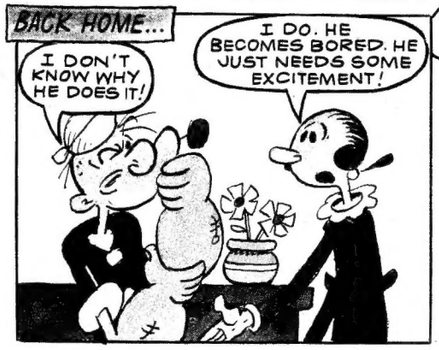
Model No. 353
SHADO 2 MOBILE ROCKET STOWS AWAY

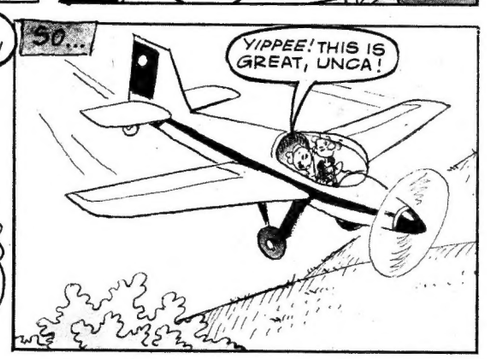
Dinky®
DIE CAST TOYS

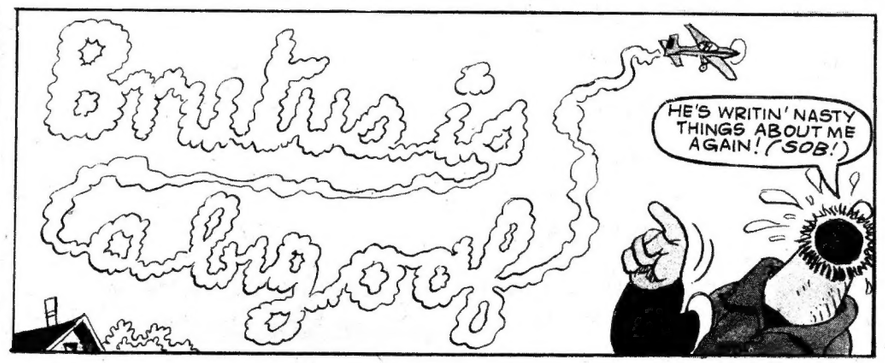











BRRR

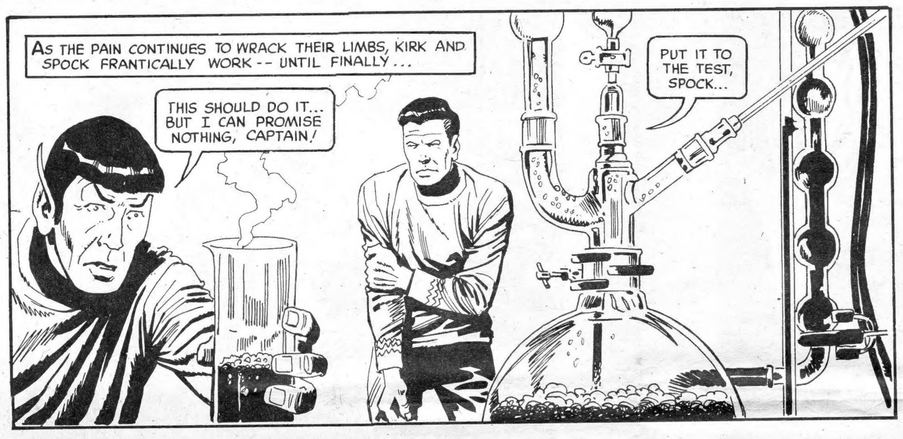
The crew of The Enterprise try to discover a counter-plan to halt the mad Dressler's quest for total power. Spock consults his occult books . . .

STAR TREK

THE VOODOO PLANET

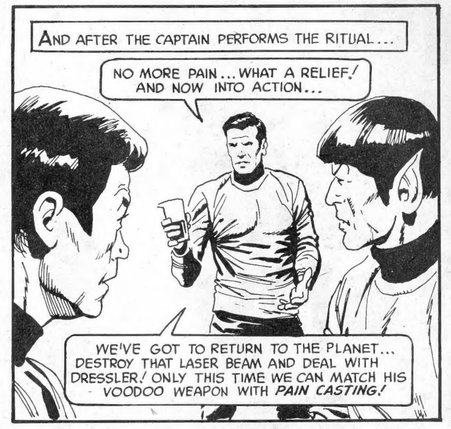
IF WE COULD DUPLICATE THE PAIN CASTERS' POWERS WE COULD TACKLE DRESSLER WITH HIS OWN WEAPON -- VOODOOISM!
DOES IT MENTION THE INGREDIENTS OF THE POTION?

YES, BUT THE HERBS AND CHEMICALS REQUIRED CAN BE FOUND ONLY ON VULCAN...
HOWEVER, I MAY BE ABLE TO PRODUCE SYNTHETIC INGREDIENTS!
THEN LET'S GET TO THE LAB AND GO TO WORK!


AS THE PAIN CONTINUES TO WRACK THEIR LIMBS, KIRK AND SPOCK FRANTICALLY WORK -- UNTIL FINALLY...
THIS SHOULD DO IT... BUT I CAN PROMISE NOTHING, CAPTAIN!
PUT IT TO THE TEST, SPOCK...

A MOMENT LATER, A KNEELING DR. SPOCK UTTERS STRANGE WORDS...
KA-LOOO... ZHAAAAAA... BROOOO...
IT'S GOT TO WORK, McCOY-- IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE HAVE FOR DEALING WITH THAT MADMAN...

SUDDENLY, THE TENSENESS IS BROKEN AS...
CAPTAIN! THE PAIN IN MY LEG... IT'S GONE! THIS MEANS I POSSESS THE POWERS OF THE PAIN CASTERS...
HURRY... PERFORM THE RITUAL AS I DID AND RID YOURSELF OF YOUR PAIN!


AND AFTER THE CAPTAIN PERFORMS THE RITUAL...
NO MORE PAIN... WHAT A RELIEF! AND NOW INTO ACTION...
WE'VE GOT TO RETURN TO THE PLANET... DESTROY THAT LASER BEAM AND DEAL WITH DRESSLER! ONLY THIS TIME WE CAN MATCH HIS VOODOO WEAPON WITH PAIN CASTING!

AND AS THE MATERIALIZING FORMS OF THE CAPTAIN AND SPOCK APPEAR IN DRESSLER'S LABORATORY...
YOU TWO... BACK AGAIN, EH? I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE NOT IN UTTER PAIN...
BUT THIS TIME I SHALL KILL YOU WITH MY VOODOO POWERS!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, DRESSLER!

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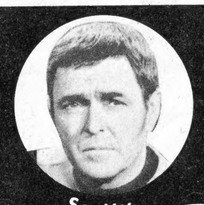
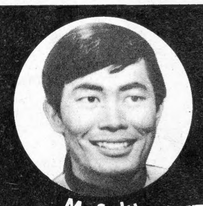
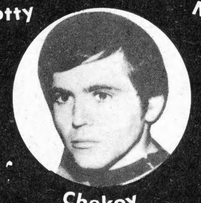
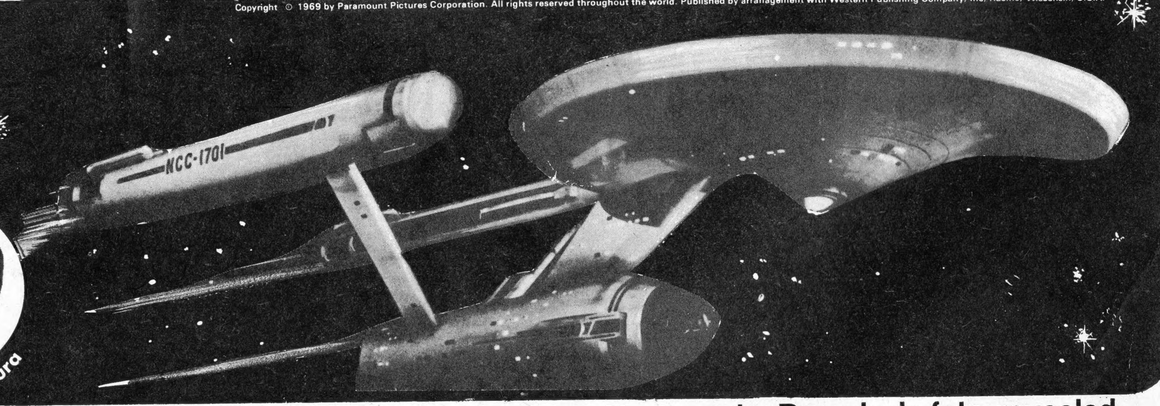

Scotty


Mr Sulu

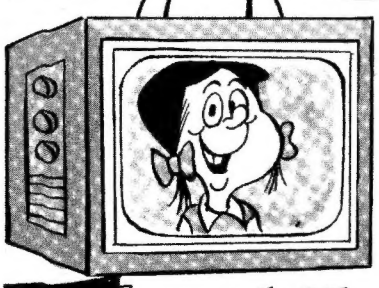

Chekov

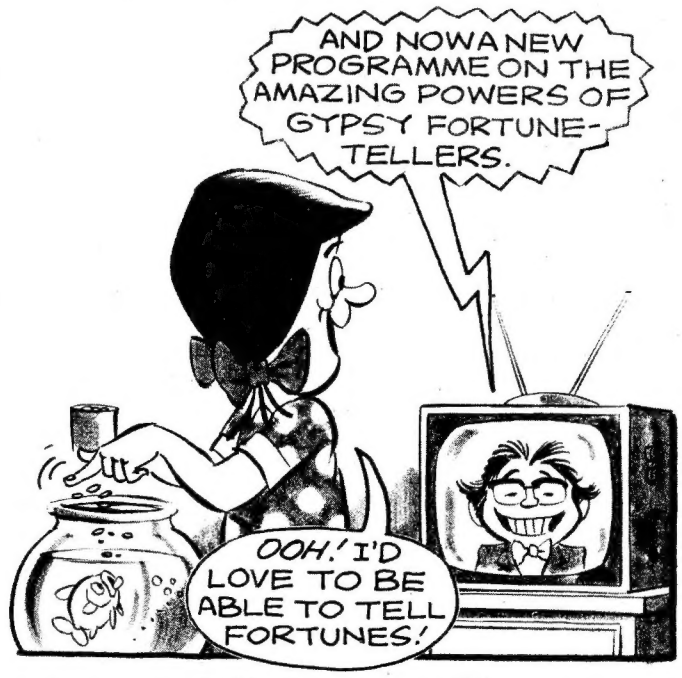
Lieutenant Uhura



Next week: Dressler's fate revealed . .

Nelly AND HER Telly





MADAME NELLY- PALMIST AND CRYSTAL-BALL GAZER SUPREME
YEAGH!
CROSS MY PALM WITH SILVER, SIR, AND I SHALL TELL YOU YOUR FUTURE! CACKLE!

Dr WHO

On a distant planet, Doctor Who and Leela are rescued from super-strong robots by an aqua-alien Kwella. In a submarine craft, he takes the companions to Antlantea — an underwater city. It harbours the last of the radites, a land race who built robots that turned against them. Orox, lord of the few remaining radites, greets The Doctor and Leela. Then . . .

POLICE

DOCTOR, BEWARE...!

IT IS BEGINNING! AS WE FEARED, TIME RUNS OUT FOR US.

NEXT MOMENT...

THE TREMOR PASSES...BUT EACH ONE GROWS MORE VIOLENT. ONLY YOU CAN SAVE US, STRANGERS!

I WISH I HAD YOUR CONFIDENCE!

WHEN WE BUILT ANTLANTEA, WE LEARNED TOO LATE IT LIES ON A FAULT-LINE IN THE SEA-BED. SOON THE QUAKE WILL COME ...

SO YOU EITHER SIT HERE AND WAIT FOR IT... OR RETURN TO LAND AND FACE THE ROBOTS!

WE KNOW NOTHING OF COMBAT, STRANGER. YET ONE OF YOU DESTROYED A CYCRAN... ROBOT. TRULY, YOU ARE OUR LAST HOPE!

WE'D BE DEAD ALREADY— BUT FOR KWELLA. AND, AS THEY SAY, ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER...

MEANWHILE, THE TARDIS— PERCHED ON A LEDGE ABOVE THE SEA - REMAINS TEMPORARILY FORGOTTEN...

POLICE BOX

...UNTIL, WITH THE RAPIDLY RISING TIDE...

SWIRLING CURRENT CARRIES IT...

...TOWARDS A PATROLLING ROBOT...

...AND A SIGNAL ALERTS OTHERS OF ITS KIND...

UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA...

NORAK HERE WILL LEAD YOU TO THE RUINS OF OUR MAIN LAND COMPLEX...

IT HOUSES THE ENERGY SOURSE THAT POWERS THE CYCRANS!

MEANWHILE...

THE OCEAN WEED I GAVE YOU IS THIN BUT STRONG...

IT MAKES A FINE SLING, KWELLA. I MUST TEST IT... WATCH!

SORRY, DOCTOR... BUT AT LEAST WE HAVE A WEAPON NOW AGAINST THE ROBOTS.

JUPITER! WHAT...?

H'MM! PRIMITIVE... THOUGH ACCURATE! COME ALONG, LEELA. BEFORE YOU DO ANY MORE DAMAGE.

WHEN WE FACE THE ROBOTS, YOU WILL BE PLEASED I AM ARMED, DOCTOR!

AND...

HURRY! I WILL TAKE YOU TO THE SURFACE...

SHOCK WAVES FROM THAT LAST TREMOR ARE STILL SHAKING THE CITY. WE DAREN'T FAIL, LEELA!

BEFORE LONG...

WE ARE NEAR THE COAST... WHERE I FIRST FOUND YOU, STRANGERS.

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM FROM HERE. I HOPE THE TARDIS IS SAFE...

DOCTOR, LOOK...

THE ROBOTS... THEY'VE GOT THE TARDIS!

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Next week: Save the Tardis!

THE EDITOR'S Letterbox

Dear Editor,
My name is Jamie Bishop and I am on the right of this picture, which I hope you show in TV COMIC. I like reading TV COMIC very, very much. I have asked my mother to write this letter to you and I hope that's okay!
I am five.

Jamie Bishop,
Gillingham, Kent.

Dear Jamie, thank you ever so much for writing to me here at TV COMIC. Of course, I don't mind if your mother writes for you — I hope she reads you this reply! All other readers should note that even your grandmother can write to me at the address below if she so chooses! Jamie, you didn't let me know who your friend is in the picture, so I'll have to leave it to you to send my best wishes . . .

Dear Editor,
I have been reading TV COMIC for a very long time now. I've noticed that you have dropped the Readers' Jokes page. I used to like reading the jokes, but I suppose that there are plenty of laughs all through TV COMIC, so perhaps it's no loss after all! I wonder if I may submit my joke to the Editor's Letterbox instead? This is how it goes. "Doctor, doctor, I keep thinking I'm a little star." Doctor: "Well, I'll give you a twinkle when I'm free."

Carla Thomas,
Blackpool, Lancashire.

You'll understand it's always nice to have a change, Carla, and I would agree with you that there are laughs-a-plenty on every page of TV COMIC!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
My son is a great fan of your comic and in particular the Tom and Jerry character strips. Until about a year ago, we were able to receive TV COMIC through our local newsagent, here in Salzburg town, but unfortunately that is no longer possible.

Christina Pichler,
University Library, Salzburg,
Austria.

Readers have set up several firsts lately. I believe your son, Mrs Pilchler, is the first to have written to TV COMIC from Austria, which is very nice. I love Austria because it is a very beautiful country. I expect at this time of the year, everybody is skiing — something we have little opportunity to do here in England. Sorry to hear about you not being able to buy TV COMICs — perhaps you could try another newsagent . . .

Dear Editor,
My father is a mad keen golfer. He has been playing, he tells me, for over 30 years. His one real great ambition is to achieve a hole-in-one. He says he's been near quiet a few times, but never successful. I have just started to play the game at my local public course and think it's very good, but not as good as football. I think I am really more suited to team games. Can you tell me who is the youngest golfer to have achieved a hole-in-one. I'm certain if my father knew the answer, he would be ever so green with envy.

Stewart Wilson,
Edinburgh.

I have checked the golf record books and it appears that the youngest golfer to have achieved the feat was an American boy called Tommy Moore. Tommy was just six years and thirty-six days old when on the Woodbrier Golf Course at Marinsville, West Virginia, when he scored a hole in one. It's an interesting comment you make about team games, Stewart. I'm certain it's true that while you are at school, football and cricket appear to be the most important things in life. I think you might find yourself more attracted to individual sports when you get older. By the way, has any golfing reader achieved a hole-in-one, or does anybody know anyone who has? I would be most interested to hear from you . . .

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
My friend at school and me were having a disagreement about the highest range of mountains in the world, when my sister intervened and told us that we were both wrong! Can you settle this argument, please? I am eleven years old and my favourite character in TV COMIC is Pink Panther.

Barry Clive, Liverpool.

Mount Everest in the Himalayas is the biggest single mountain being over 29,000 feet high. The highest range of mountains in the world is the Mid-Atlantic Ridge. Hope that settles it . . .

Dear Editor,
I am twelve years old and have been reading TV COMIC for some time now. The stories I like best are Texas Ted, Barney Bear, and Rod Hull and Emu. I also like the Editor's Letterbox. I am very fortunate because my auntie buys TV COMIC for me each week as a present. I think it's worth getting and would willingly buy it myself if I wasn't fortunate in having such a generous auntie!

Susan Buckley,
Northwich, Cheshire.

Your aunt is very kind and you are very fortunate, Susan. I hope you occasionally do your auntie a big favour in return. There's always shopping in the winter, and gardening next summer and, of course, Christmas is near!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
I have a friend named Graham, who comes from England. When I first met him, he gave me quite a large number of TV COMICs as a gift. I think they are the best comics I have ever read and would be interested to know if there is a store or bookshop carrying your comics. I would sincerely appreciate this information.

Daren Follweiler,
Nashua, New Hampshire.

Yet another example of TV COMIC spreading the 'word' of fun and laughter not only throughout this land but all over the world. Unfortunately, we do not have an overseas subscription, so I feel you may have some difficulty obtaining copies of TV COMIC. I can only suggest that you find yourself a pen pal (again, I'm afraid, TV COMIC does not encourage the setting up of pen pals through this page!) who is either willing to send you the comic or do some sort of exchange deal. Sorry, it all appears to be bad news, Daren. Hope this £1 prize, plus a few other goodies I'm forwarding on to you will help soften the blow! Good luck!

Send letters, photos, rhymes, riddles and jokes to: Letterbox, Mighty TV COMIC, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Anything published wins a £1!

BOOK YOUR SEATS NOW FOR THIS GREAT CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR SHOW!

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PUZZLE-IT-OUT!

Milk? Apple juice? Or water from the tap? The three glasses are being filled. Work out which pipe leads to which glass . . .

ANSWER

Glass No. 1 — apple juice. 2 — milk. 3 — water.

BUGS BUNNY Presents

"Off to Work"

HULLO, DAFFY... NOT GOING AWAY FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR?.

CAN'T AFFORD IT, BUGSY!

NO ONE WILL EMPLOY A DAFT DUCK LIKE ME... I MAKE A MESS OF EVERYTHING I DO!

MY LAST JOB WAS WITH A BAKER... I PUT SO MUCH YEAST IN THE ROCK CAKES THAT THEY TURNED OUT ***BOULDER CAKES!***

SHRIEK!

THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I WAS A BRICKLAYER... I DIDN'T NOTICE THE PLANS WERE UPSIDE DOWN! COULDN'T EVEN SELL THE HOUSE DOWN UNDER!

SHRIEK!

THEN WHEN I TRIED DOOR-TO-DOOR SELLING, I CAME BACK WITH ***TWO DOZEN DOORS!***

THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, IS THAT YOU HAVE NO CONFIDENCE IN YOURSELF! YOU HAVE AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

YOU THINK SO, BUGSY?

I'M SURE OF IT, DAFFY! YOU MUST ASSERT YOURSELF! SHOW A LITTLE PUSH! PUSH, MAN! PUSH!

GOSH! I'LL GIVE IT A TRY, BUGSY!

YES! ALL DAFFY NEEDS IS PUSH! THAT DUCK ISN'T REALLY DAFT! RIGHT NOW, HE'S PROBABLY MAKING HIS FORTUNE... AND ALL THANKS TO ME!

YOU AND YOUR BIG TALK! THE SACK AGAIN... AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

COME, COME, DAFFY! ONE CANNOT BE IN TROUBLE FOR SHOWING A LITTLE PUSH!

OH, NO!

SHRIEK! ALL I TOLD THAT DAFT DUCK TO DO WAS TAKE THAT BIT OF STRING TO THE PACKAGING DEPARTMENT!

PACKAGING DEPT

HAVE YOU EVER TRIED ***PUSHING A PIECE OF STRING?***

SWOON!

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TV Terrors

HEY, TERRORS! I'VE JUST HAD A GREAT IDEA!

HOW TO HYPNOTISE by INA TRANCE

I'VE BEEN LEARNING HYPNOTISM! I'LL SEND HOPPIT TO SLEEP! HE CAN'T BOTHER US THEN!

GOSH! THAT WOULD BE GREAT, BUTTONS... BUT DO YOU THINK YOU CAN DO IT?

I'LL TRY IT OUT ON YOU MONICA! YOU ARE GOING TO SLEEP! YOU ARE GOING TO SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP!

DON'T BE DAFT! I'M NOT LONG UP!

COR! YOU'VE DONE IT, BUTTONS! YOU'VE PUT MONICA TO SLEEP!

ZZZ

I HAVE!

I'D BETTER TRY IT OUT ON YOU, TOO, CUTHBERT! THAT MIGHT JUST HAVE BEEN BEGINNERS' LUCK!

ZZ-ZZ

IT'S OKAY BY ME, BUTTONS! IT'S ALL IN A GOOD CAUSE!

SOON...

ZZZ

ZZZ

YAHOO! I DID IT AGAIN! I DID IT AGAIN!

BIG DEAL!

GOSH! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT SPOT! I WONDER IF I CAN HYPNOTISE DOGS? I'LL HAVE TO BE ABLE TO DO THAT... JUST IN CASE HOPPIT HAS GNASHER WITH HIM!

I'D A FEELING SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

YOU ARE GOING TO SLEEP! YOU ARE GOING TO SLEEP!

GREAT! I LOVE SLEEPING! YAWN!

YAHOO! I CAN HYPNOTISE DOGS TOO! HOPPIT'S HAD IT!

ZZZ!

NOW, I'D BETTER SNAP MY FINGERS AND BRING THAT LOT OUT OF THEIR TRANCE! ONE... TWO...

WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN... UNFORTUNATELY...

THUMP!

YEEAAGH!

STUDIOS

WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE TERRORS TODAY? HAVEN'T SEEN THEM ALL MORNING! MUST'VE SLEPT IN!

OR SOMETHING...

ZZZZ-Z!

Z-ZZZZ!

ZZ-ZZ!

ZZZZ

HOW TO HYPNOTISE by INA TRANCE

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TOM and Jerry

C'MERE, RODENT!

EEK! LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

OOOER!

MY FAVOURITE POT, THOMAS! GLUE IT TOGETHER, OR ELSE!

THIS EXTRA STRONG GLUE SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

ER... GOT A ***STICKY*** PROBLEM, TOM?

BAH! I'LL GIVE YOU A ***PASTING*** FOR THAT!

GLOP!

HEH! HEH! OUR FRIENDSHIP IS A TRUE ***BOND***, JERRY!

STICK AROUND, RODENT, WHILE I FINISH GLUEING THE POT!

I WONDER IF I CAN ***GUM*** UP THE WORKS FOR TOM!

TUG!

YOOOP!

THOMAS!

THERE HE IS, MAID! ***GLUED*** TO THE TELEVISION SET AS USUAL!

PHEW! UNSTUCK AT LAST!

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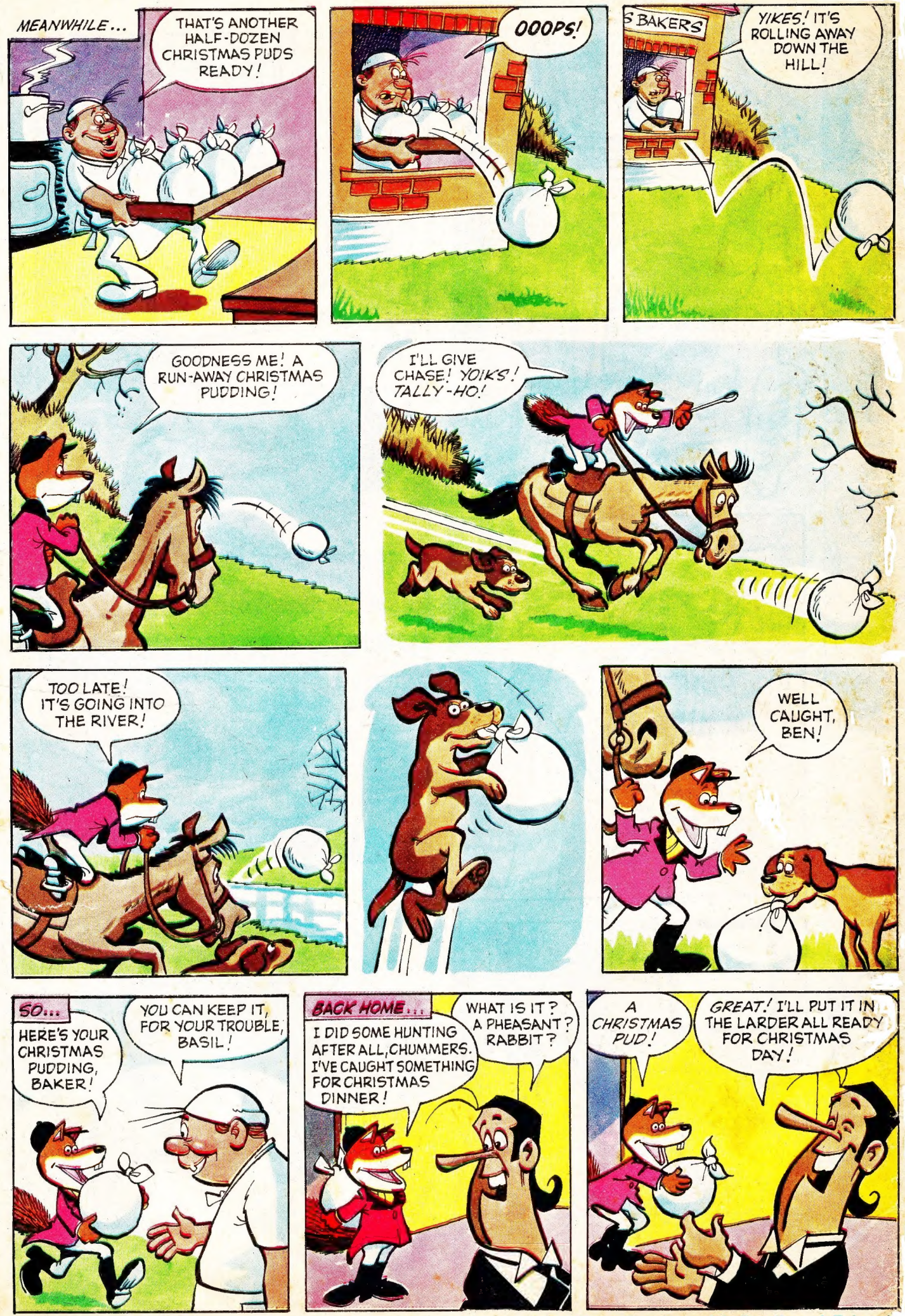
MEANWHILE...
THAT'S ANOTHER HALF-DOZEN CHRISTMAS PUDS READY!
OOOPS!
S BAKERS
YIKES! IT'S ROLLING AWAY DOWN THE HILL!
GOODNESS ME! A RUN-AWAY CHRISTMAS PUDDING!
I'LL GIVE CHASE! YOIKS! TALLY-HO!
TOO LATE! IT'S GOING INTO THE RIVER!
WELL CAUGHT, BEN!
SO...
HERE'S YOUR CHRISTMAS PUDDING, BAKER!
YOU CAN KEEP IT, FOR YOUR TROUBLE, BASIL!
BACK HOME...
I DID SOME HUNTING AFTER ALL, CHUMMERS. I'VE CAUGHT SOMETHING FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER!
WHAT IS IT? A PHEASANT? RABBIT?
A CHRISTMAS PUD!
GREAT! I'LL PUT IT IN THE LARDER ALL READY FOR CHRISTMAS DAY!

Next week: More laughs with Basil and Friend